JPS [Online]

How Many Are Your Works, O LORD!

¹Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with glory and majesty.

²Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

³Who layest the beams of Thine upper chambers in the waters, Who makest the clouds Thy chariot, Who walkest upon the wings of the wind;

⁴Who makest winds Thy messengers, The flaming fire Thy ministers.

⁵Who didst establish the earth upon its foundations, That it should not be moved for ever and ever;

⁶Thou didst cover it with the deep as with a vesture; The waters stood above the mountains.

⁷At Thy rebuke they fled, At the voice of Thy thunder they hasted away—

⁸The mountains rose, the valleys sank down—Unto the place which Thou hadst founded for them;

⁹Thou didst set a bound which they should not pass over, That they might not return to cover the earth.

¹⁰Who sendest forth springs into the valleys; They run between the mountains;

¹¹They give drink to every beast of the field, The wild asses quench their thirst.

¹²Beside them dwell the fowl of the heaven, From among the branches they sing.

¹³Who waterest the mountains from Thine upper chambers; The earth is full of the fruit of Thy works.

¹⁴Who causeth the grass to spring up for the cattle, And herb for the service of man; To bring forth bread out of the earth,

¹⁵And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, Making the face brighter than oil, And bread that stayeth man's heart.

¹⁶The trees of the LORD have their fill, The cedars of Lebanon, which He hath planted;

¹⁷Wherein the birds make their nests; As for the stork, the fir-trees are her house.

¹⁸The high mountains are for the wild goats; The rocks are a refuge for the conies.

¹⁹Who appointedst the moon for seasons; The sun knoweth his going down.

²⁰Thou makest darkness, and it is night, Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

²¹The young lions roar after their prey, And seek their food from God.

²²The sun ariseth, they slink away, And couch in their dens.

²³Man goeth forth unto his work And to his labour until the evening.

²⁴How manifold are Thy works, O LORD! In wisdom hast Thou made them all; The earth is full of Thy creatures.

²⁵Yonder sea, great and wide, Therein are creeping things innumerable, Living creatures, both small and great.

²⁶There go the ships; There is leviathan, whom Thou hast formed to sport therein.

²⁷All of them wait for Thee, That Thou mayest give them their food in due season.

²⁸Thou givest it unto them, they gather it; Thou openest Thy hand, they are satisfied with good.

²⁹Thou hidest Thy face, they vanish; Thou withdrawest their breath, they perish, And return to their dust.

³⁰Thou sendest forth Thy spirit, they are created; And Thou renewest the face of the earth.

³¹May the glory of the LORD endure for ever; Let the LORD rejoice in His works!

³²Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth; He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.

³³I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.

³⁴Let my musing be sweet unto Him; As for me, I will rejoice in the LORD.

³⁵Let sinners cease out of the earth, And let the wicked be no more. Bless the LORD, O my soul. Hallelujah.